Galactic Cowboys, Feel The Rage

Take a trip, step outside of this fishbowl life Voice recalls, ceramic youth in pots of broken truth

I feel the rage, comin' off of the stage I feel the rage, comin' off of the page I feel the...

Make a wish, clear your mind, let the years rewind Poets pain battles fame and becomes its slave

I feel the rage, comin' off of the stage I feel the rage, comin' off of the page I feel the...

Open mouth, open grave, nothing left to say